

Sack for my Money: Or,

A Description of the operation of Sack that is still'd in the Spanish Nation:

Then buy it, deny it, Like it or leave it,
Not one amongst ten but is willing to have it.

The time is, Wet and weary.



Good Fellows a'l both great and small,
rejoice at this my Dittie,
Whilst I do sing, good newes I bring,
to the Countrey and the City;
Let every Lad and Lasse be glad,
(for who will true Love smother)
And being here my joy and dear,
we'l kindly kiss each other:
The purest Wine so brisk and fine,
the Alligant and Sherry,
I hold it good to purge the blood,
and make the senses merry.

The meekest fool shall teach a School
by Clarets operation,
And make some fight like men of might;
or Champions of a Patton,
It is more fine then Brandewine,
the Butterboxes Potton,
Who drinking daries, in Neptunes wars,
reign Master of the Ocean.
Canary Sack makes firm the back,
both Alligant and Sherry,
Are proved good to clear the blood,
and make the senses merry.

His sparkling Sack that binds the back,
and cherishes the heart boys,
For recompence just eighteen pence,
you must give for a Quart boys;
Away with Beer and such like geer,
that makes our spirits muddy,
For Wine compleat will do the feat,
that we all notes can study,
The purest Wine so brisk and fine, &c.

A longing Lasse, whose Cuffers-face,
her inward grief discloses,
With drinking Wine so sweet and fine,
will gain a pair of Roses;
It doth revive dead folks alive,
and helps their former weakness,
It is so pure that it doth cure,
a Garden of her sickness,
This Rhenish Wine so brisk and fine, &c.

Rich Walliga is pure I know
to purge out Melancholly,
And be that's sick it cures quick,
and makes their senses jolly,
It rarifies the bulleest eyes,
of those that are most puer,
And brarely can compose a man
of a very Drick-loves Taploz.
The richest Wine so brisk and fine, &c.

The Draught still the same shall fill,
to elevate the heart boys,
For Rhenish gay you now must pay,
just twelve pence for a Quart boys:
Who would be ty'd to Brewers side,
whose measures do so vary,
When we may sit to raise our wit,
with drinking of Canary,
The purest Wine, &c.

The French Wine pure for 7. pence sure,
you shall have choice and plenty,
At this same rate to drink in Plate,
which is both good and dainty:
A maunding Cobe that doth it love,
it will make him dance and caper,
And Captain Puff will have enuff,
to make him brag and vapor.
The purest Wine so brisk and fine,
the Alligant and Sherry,
I hold it good to purge the blood,
and make the senses merry.

And also we that do agree,
as one, for boon good fellows,
We'll sing and laugh and stoutly quaff,
and quite renounce the Alehouse,
For Ale and Beer are now both dear,
the price is rais'd in either,
Then let us all both great and small,
toth Tavern walk together:
The purest Wine, &c.

The Traveller may at any day,
for their own recreation,
Be welcome still to Ralph or Will,
and have accommodation,
For who their Cogn will buy the Wine,
and cause a running Barrel,
But if you'r drunk your wits are sunk,
and gorrill's guts will quarrel.
The purest Wine, &c.

The Cobler tall will stay the last,
for he's a lusty drinker,
He'll pay his soul to have a Bowl,
to drink to Tom the Clinker:
The Broom-man he will be as free,
to drink courageous Sashes,
If Cole grow scant, before he'll want,
he'll burn his Brooms to ashes.
The purest Wine, &c.

The Fiddling Crows that grows so proud,
will pawn their Pipes and Fiddles,
They'll strike and crack with bowls of Sack,
and cut the queerest whistles.
They'll rant and rare like men of War,
they bores roars like Thunder,
And growing eare their Fiddles burst,
and breaks 'em all asummer.
The purest Wine, &c.

The Country Blades with their own spades
at every merry meetings,
For Ale and Cakes at their Robin Wakes,
which they give their sweetings,
Upon their friends a Crown will spend,
in Sack that is so trusty,
It will please a Maid that is deary'd,
and make a Booby lusty:
Be rul'd by me and we'll agree,
to drink both Sack and Sherry,
For that is good to cleanse the blood,
and make our senses merry.